VII

Cupids Court OF SALUTATIONS.

Full of Complemental Dialogues, and other amorous passages, as well Commodious as delightful for Young-men and Maids to Read and Exercise.

This may be Printed, R. ?.

Printed for J. *Deacon*, and are to be Sold by *R. Kell*, at the *Blew Anchor* in *Pye-Corner*, near *West-Smithfield*: 1687.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

To the READER.

Courteous Reader,

IT is a cuſtom, that in every ſmall Pamphlet, the *Epiſtle to the Reader* muſt fill up ſome room: therefore I preſent theſe few Lines unto you, and with them my Book, which I intreat you to peruſe with an impartial judgement: For it is the firſt I ever ventured into the the World, and muſt only commit to your cenſure, which, according to your eſtimation of it, ſhall either imbolden or direct my hopes; I could tire my Pen with Complements to you, and praiſe the uſe of eloquent Phraſes, and force that fair

ſpeeches bear, in expreſſing that paſſions of a Lover to his beſt Beloved; and inſtruct you how to behave your ſelf before you encounter your Miſtris. Firſt in the geſture of your body, and other paſſages, either at *Table*, or in other *Company*, when conference will not be admitted; but I know that he who is a Lover, is capable enough of ſuch behaviour; and therefore not deſiring to trouble your patience, or burthen your Memory with too many ſuperfluous Words, I only Dedicate theſe few Verſes to your favourable Conſtruction of them and me.

He

He that's a Lover muſt find out
More ways then one, and trace about
In ſeveral paths; he muſt not be
Diſcourag'd, though he daily ſee
Strange croſſes to perplex his Love,
But ſtill in conſtant croſſes move;
And ſo at length he ſhall aſpire
To the full height of his deſire.
Three things in Love he muſt endure,
E're he the depth of Love procure;
Firſt Time, then Opportunity,
The next is patient Conſtancy:
Time, Opportunity doth bring,
And Opportunity the thing
Which he deſires, if Patience,
Can but Foundation take from hence,
And wait the time till it diſcry,
And find out Opportunity.

That man who conſtantly theſe ways can prove
Let me loſe mine, if he get not his Love.

W. B.

A Direction for Lovers, how to chuse their Mates.

WHen *Cupid* with his Golden Dart,
Hath pierc'd your breast, and that your heart
Feels amorous flames, if you intend
To chuse a Mate, and Bridal Friend,
Let them be Young, or let them be
Of suiting Years which may agree,
And equal to your chast desires,
Cherish you still in loves strong fires:
Or when your love you chance to fix,
Place it so firm as ne'r may mix
With wavering thoughts, but always may
Be constant to your Dying day:
Which shall transport your Souls from Earth,
In Love unto a second Birth:

Where when pale Death hath born you hence
True Love will make you recompence.

CUPID

CUPID
TO ALL HIS
SCHOLLARS.

YOung-men & Maids, whose constant mind
To true affection is inclin'd:
Whose modest thoughts yet never knew,
Unchast desires, but still were true:
Unto your chosen Mates resort,
With boldness unto *Cupid*'s Court.

If you want words to Wooe, or Art,
My best of skill I here impart:
But from your breast you banish must
All foul desires, that nourish Lust;
For *Cupid*'s Shafts is never us'd,
Where Love with Lust shall be abus'd.

A Complemental Dialogue

Between a Young-Man and a Maid, at the first Meeting.

DIALOGUE. I.

Young-man: FAir Maid, e're I begin my suit, I must ask your Pardon.

Maid. Pardon Sir! that's easily granted, you never offended me.

Young-man. Nor never will: yet least my rude Language, and too bold intrusion into so fair a Virgins presence, especially on so small acquaintance may seem offensive, I crave that, and freedom to speak, that I might reveal a secret, which will break my heart if I conceal it any longer.

Maid. Sir, modesty, which is a Maidens choicest guide, almost forbids me to admit long conference with a single Man in private, lest jealousie might make some suspect, what our chast thoughts never intended.

Young-man. Mistris, you may banish that fear:

fear: 'tis for any sensual affection, as intending in the least point to stain your honour, that I have presumed to utter my mind in secret to you.

Maid. If I may be assured of this Sir, that small time I have, which (alas) is but little from my Parents sight, I willingly dispence with, to hear your Suit, and therefore desire you that you would be brief.

Young-man. Then know fair Maid, I love you, moved thereunto, not upon false grounds, or a rash and hasty desire of obtaining, but by the report and splendor of those rare qualities which are inherent in your vertuous mind; but since I viewed your Person, and those rich features which adorn it, and equalize your better parts, my heart is re-inflamed with a strong, yet chast affection; and I could wish this minute were the hour to accomplish my desires, and knit our hearts in a true Lovers Knot, by the lasting bond of Marriage.

Maid. I were ingrateful, Sir, should I absolutely deny you, and not return you thanks, though I cannot upon the sudden (for Marriages too hasty concluded, seldom prosper) resolve you fully, yet time and oftner meeting, I hope, shall e're long confirm our affections. I fear my Fathers displeasure, and dare not presume too much upon it, therefore I must intreat you to excuse my abrupt, yet unwilling departure: but yet despair

spire not, but till our next meeting (which I hope shall be as sudden as our wishes) let it suffice that I am yours, which I will confirm by the conveyance of some private Letters, and find occasion to appoint a time convenient; that when we meet again, we may make our selves more happy in enjoying each others presence more opportunely, and a longer space: So for this time, wishing that all the joy and happiness of a constant Lover may still attend you, I take my leave.

DIALOGUE. II.

A Dialogue between a Young-man and a Maid, at their second meeting.

Young-man. Fair Mistris, for so I may now more boldly term you, since I find you stedfast in your Love, as in my absence you have expressed by your Letters, and not wavering according to the Old Proverb; Out of sight, out of mind. I cannot conceive whether my absence so long from you seem'd more tedious or your presence at this instant more joyful to me; since every minute methought seem'd a day, and every day a month, and every month a year, till I saw you.

Maid. You discover so much affection to me, Sir, as I should shew ingratitude, if I should not

not both accept and requite it; and were it not that I might be tared of disobedience, if I should too suddenly condescend to what you request of me, to conclude a match without the consent of my friends, this minute should give an end to all delays, and consumate our felicities in the happy Union of Wedlock: therefore I must intreat you, that they who gave me birth and education in this World, may be a furtherance to our further proceedings.

Now shall we when the Nuptial knot is ty'd,
Be joyful in each others company;
You glad in the imbracements of your Bride,
And I enjoy my Bridegroom lovingly:
For Marriages concluded by consent
Of friends, till death divide the knot shall last,
When others 'gainst their wills breeds discon-
And are dispers'd by every little blast. (tent,

Young-man. Mistris, you speak my thoughts, and though I have often seen what strange changes in affection the deferring of time hath bred in Love, yet I cannot distrust you, for I know it is as impossible that any separation should step between our hearts, as it is for vertue to depart from yours, where it hath had so long abode; and therefore that you may see I am not over-hasty in a matter which so much concerneth both our goods, I leave it to your discretion to appoint the way, and work the means with an earnest pro-

testation,

tulation, that you shall not find me backward in my best endeavours to effect it, since I must either dye or live in your imbraces.

Maid. Well Sir, we need no greater assurance of our mutual constancy; only let this chast Salutation seal the band of our affection, till we be more firmly tyed in the publick Congregation, and I hope not only with the correspondence of our own desires, but the assistance and liking of our Parents.

DIALOGUE. III.

To move a suit to a Father, for his consent to Marry his Daughter.

Young-man. WOrthy Sir, I doubt not but your Daughter, and my most intimately affected Friend hath certified you partly of what I intend more at large to request of you, which is your good will and liking, and that you would be pleased to esteem so well of me, as to bestow your Daughter in Marriage upon me.

Father. Sir, your request is reasonable, and may be accepted: but blame me not if at first I seem somewhat scrupulous, for it behoves a Father to regard his Childrens welfare, since in their behaviour towards him (both while they are under his tuition, or from it) and his care of their

their preferment, consists his Felicity or Misery: therefore I must desire some respite, that I may be assured both of your estate and condition; which when I have been truly certified of, you shall receive an answer.

Young-man. I know Sir, you have been a Lover in your days, and have felt how tedious a small time seems to them, whose hearts have been combined by a Natural consent already, and therefore humbly desire your speedy resolution; for as I enlarge in a fervent desire, lawfully to enjoy your fair daughter, so shall I grow proud to be termed the Son of so grave and aged a Father.

Father. Sir, your external qualities both in Person and Behaviour, shew you to be worthy of a better match than my Daughter; nor if I find no other deserts, shall it be long e're I strike a conclusion to your lingring expectations. Till then, I pray you to take a freedom of my poor house for your entertainment, in your frequent visitation of my Daughter, and I hope time will not only discover your perfections in deserving her equal, but make my age joyful in two such obedient children, and a prosperous issue from them.

DIALOGUE

DIALOGUE. IV.

An earneſt Suit of a conſtant Lover, to a Coy Maid.

Lover. FAir Maid, I have long been an earneſt Suitor, both by Letters, and other rare expreſſions of my love, but in my abſence, could never obtain the leaſt ſhew of favour from you, which hath made me at the laſt preſent my ſelf, and ſhall be happy, if I may perceive the leaſt glance of a pleaſing Smile from your ſweet Countenance to ſhine upon me.

Maid. Sir, it was not a conceit of any defect either in your perſon or Quality, nor ſuſpition of your deſcent, that made me all this while conceal my affection from you (though the deceit of Lovers in this age, give a juſt cauſe thereof) but the conſideration of the miſery which purſues haſty Wedlock, made me for a time defer an anſwer, leſt my too haſty conſent might move you and ſome others to imagine that it proceeded rather from a fear of wavering inconſtancy, than truth of perfect affection.

Lover. Then ſay dear Friend, you love me now, and let one poor ſillable breath'd from your ſweet Lip, receive my drooping Heart, that hath thus long languiſhed under the burden of your diſdain. O ſpeake quickly, or elſe

My ſcarce conceived joys will dye,
And periſh in their Infancy.

Maid.

Maid. You are too importunate, yet that you may not despair, know, I somewhat affect you, but must defer the conclusion of our Marriage longer, in the mean time you may visit me, and shall be kindly welcome, and for this time I bid your farewel.

Lover. My best wishes attend you, but hear you fair one. I have one suit more: O stay a little, and do not take away my heart my life, my happiness all at once, for with you goes all, all that this world affords me. But if you will needs go, let this parting salutation leave some impression upon your sweet Lips, to put you in some remembrance of me, your impatiently afflicted servant.

Maid. Now you are immodest, and I must chide you, while you profess true love (which delights not in lascivious kisses) I was partly willing to imbrace it; but now I must recall my too forward promise.

Lover. O be not so cruel, let not a wrinkled frown obscure the brightness of that fair Sunshine, which dwells upon those smooth Cheeks: be not unkind and fair, for such the mighty Cupid in his doom hath vowed to be revenged on: let not a cruel Sentence pronounced from those bright Rubies, so soon deprive me quite of Life, since you are my judge, whilst I plead at the bar of Love) and can at one word strike me dead, or re-

reprieve me: O then let one pleasing smile from you lend me a minutes happiness.

Maid. Mov'd as much by pity as Affection, I lend you this minutes happiness if you be constant; as by your seeming passions you express, you may entertain a resolution that you shall enjoy me: but by a legal way, I prize you as my self, and would not you should miscarry either in health or fickleness for a Million: but must intreat your further patience, till I have finisht some business which may highly concern our Marriage, and make us happier when it is performd. so take a freedom that was never granted to any (a chast kiss) for our pledge according to your own unspotted desire.

But if an unchast thought you entertain,
Never shall you imbrace my Love again.

Lover. If I have been too rude, or seemed the least way to abuse your chast intentions with my too bold or unmannerly behaviour, where the regard of fame, honour, modesty, and only such discourse, as a kind Brother might salute his Sister with, should rather have been rendered. O forget it, and henceforth I will always be silent to all discourses, but such as shall suit to your sweet thoughts, and discreet modesty.

Indeed I will not ask a Kiss of you,
No, not to wring your finger, or to sue
To these blest pair of fixed Stars for smiles,

All a young lovers cunning, all his wiles,
And pretty wanton dallyings shall to me
Be strangers, only to your Chastity
I am devoted ever, that shall bind
Our hearts as firm as is the Ivy twin'd
About a well-grown Elm, and ne'r untye,
Till Hymen yoke us in true Loyalty.

Maid. Continue in this resolution, and I am yours.

DIALOGUE V.

A Merry way of Wooing a Widdow, by a Young-Man.

Young man. THe time of the day to you Widdow, or the best hour of the night, when you have a Bed-fellow, and had rather wake than sleep.

Wid. The like to you Sir, your own wishes are returned, farewel.

Young. Y'are very abrupt Widdow.

Wid. Faith, would you were so too Sir, that I might be gone, I have more business than to stand prating about bad I will.

Young. Nay, but stay Widdow, I have a suit to you.

Wid. To me Sir! I pray you then prove a good Taylor, and finish it quickly.

Young. Y'are witty Widdow: but in good sooth now tell me, that's my business, what think you of me, or how do you like me?

Wid.

Wid. Why to tell you the truth, I think you are a very spruce young-man, and for the other, I like you as I always did, as well before as behind.

Young. And better too I believe: but to be brief, what say you? Could you affect me, Widdow? durst you venture to cast away your self upon a lusty Lad now? I have good limbs, and a strong back, and can work hard for my living.

Wid. You were best to go to the Mines, and dig Coals at New-Castle, there will be imployment for you.

Young. Nay, but to leave off these demuring fits, canst thou love me? come, come, be like a Maid for once, say no and take it; you have been long troubled with a cross old Fellow, and now you are rid of him that lay Bed-rid by you so many years; be not a Fool, and lye (as many) alone; I'le make thee young again.

Wid. I thank you for nothing Sir, I can do that with a little Pomar jum and Maiden-bluth, dawbed upon my Cheeks.

Young. Nay, once again be brief, in truth I love you heartily, and could wish we were going to Church to be Married.

Wid. Soft Sir, two words to a bargain; old Birds are not caught with Chaff, Marry in haste, and repent at leasure: When I have taken a

little consideration of my Pillow, I will tell you more of my mind, adieu.

Young. But when shall I see you again?

Wid. When I have nothing else to do.

Young. Come, come, we must not part yet, I'faith, you shall take a pint first Widdow.

Wid. What must be, must be, let's ha't quickly then.

Young. Yet I must not forget my old suit, what can you love me or no?

Wid. I cannot tell truly yet, but I think I shall do by and by.

Young. Well, the other Glass of Canary to you Widdow; that and a little pause will confirm it, speak, is it concluded?

Wid. Come, I had as good be serious, and give you your answer; for I perceive I shall be troubled with you: you have won my affection, by your importunance: A thousand bashful Coxcombs might have come and I should have dasht them all out of countenance, but thou hast hit the nail on the head, and hadst not thou tired me with tedious Wooing, thou hadst never got me, but now be as brief to procure a License speedily (that shall be your charge) for to morrow I must be wedded, & bedded, or I am gone again.

DIALOGUE VI.

To intreat a Friends assistance, in obtaining his Mistris.

Lover.

Lover. Worthy friend, so I hope our long acquaintance hath admitted freedom, to call you, and be assured of it, my occasion makes me earnest to entreat a courtesie of you; and I hope you will not deny it.

Friend. Not if it be in the power of a Man to perform; for I prize a true friend as my self: and there is a Sympathy in perfect Friendship, which mutually combines their hearts; and methinks the good that does befall my true Friend, reflects upon my self; and I shall be as glad to be imployed in your service, as joyful that it may be effected prosperously, whensoever you shall command me to undertake it.

Lover. Sir, I presume upon the truth of your Friendship, otherwise I should not be so bold either to be so troublesome to you, or to commit so great a secret to your charge, which so infinitely may import my welfare, if I enjoy it; or misfortune, if I miss of it.

Friend. You cannot disclose it Sir, so soon as I shall be willing to imbrace, and with my best endeavour and power, strive to bring it to a desired conclusion.

Lover. Give ear then worthy Friend, while I relate it: I have a Mistris, in whose fair countenance dwells more sweetness than the most curious Painters can allow to their best Pieces: In comparison of whose beauty, all the

her

best expressions of ancient Poets, either of Hellen (or more than mortal Venus) come far short of, of whom I may say with the Poet:

Methinks in her fair face,
Dwells all the features, all the grace
A beauteous Woman can enjoy,
No she, whose beauty bore to *Troy*
A fatal ruine; not the Mother
Of fair *Cupid*, nor any other
That nature ever fram'd, can be
Compared to my Mistris: she
Exceeds all these besides Divine;
All Vertues that amongst the nine
Cœlestial Sisters were divided,
Are in her fair breast united.

From whose fair eyes was glanc'd a stronger charm, than my weak Soul is able to endure, unless by the same beauty from whence it first was darted, it be again recovered; but alas, I know not which way to accomplish it, without the assistance and furtherance of an intimate friend, whose care may convey some Letters interchangeable betwixt us; for I dare not adventure to visit her my self, because of the enmity betwixt our Parents, and some other lets which interrupt my resolutions. Be not angry therefore, worthy friend, that I am thus familiar with you to trouble you so far: you are not ignorant, how wary lovers should be in committing

ting truth to any man in visitation of their Mistris, lest his present familiarity might transport her affections from her absent beloved Friend: It is not policy indeed, but my confidence of you is such, that I cannot entertain a thought that may induce me the least way to suspect your faith, or imagine that you will give the least occasion for the breach of your friendship.

Friend. Again, I vow to be your true friend and servant, and to undertake your business, with as full intent to conclude it, and as true a zeal, as if it were mine own; and if you find me the least way faulty, or negligent in your business, or treacherous to deceive you of your love, may the greatest vexation of a Lover fall upon me, and my wife (when it pleaseth Cupid to bestow one on me) be like his Mother & with every Clown cornute me.

Lover. It is sufficient, let me request you therefore with your best secresie, to convey this Letter to my fair Mistris, and in it inclosed this Ring, the posie whereof is,

I long to prove, The joys of Love.

And what my rude Language hath not fully exprest, be you my Orator to satisfie her more fully, and how I stand affected and obliged as well to her vertues as Beauty. My impatient desire to hear from my fair Mistris, will not give me leave to detain you any longer, therefore with my equal wishes for your success and health, till I

am

am made happy with the ſight of you again, by your quick return, I take my leave.

DIALOGUE VII.

The Friends return, with a Letter from his Miſtris.

Friend. WOrthy Sir, with as much gladneſs as ſpeed to bring you theſe happy tydings, I return you this anſwer from your ſecond ſelf: that Cupid reciprocally hath wounded her with his Golden Shaft, and ſhe is as much inamoured of you, as your affection poſſible can be extended towards her; of which this Letter will more at large, and more certainly give you knowledge.

The LETTER.

WOrthy Sir, I could rather wiſh to have been the bearer hereof my ſelf, (that we might have expreſſed our gladneſs more full, enjoying the happineſs of each others preſence) then to have ſent it in writing, for I ſhall never reſt quiet till I ſee you be aſſured of my love, therefore (though my ſhortneſs of time, which I borrowed from the ſight of my two ſtrict Guardians, will not give me leave to be more copious) and let your reſolution be conſtant, to meet at the place appointed; till when, with as much patience as my impatient affection will permit me, I continue

Your truly devoted and deareſt Friend.

FINIS.

n, by

adneſs
happy
n your
ound-
e is as
ſſible
s Let-
ly give

have
that
more
others
g, for
ſſured
neſs of
of my
ave to
on be
; till
atient

riend.